

Paw Paw Market.	
Potatoes	25@30c
Butter	15c
Eggs	15c
Wheat	75c
Oats	30c
Corn	35c

Local and Neighborhood News.

The Stock Fair and the Races.

Paw Paw has reason to feel proud of the exhibition made by its horses at the stock fair of last week. The weather was fine, and the people were in from the country in large numbers.

A short summary of the proceedings at the track is given below:

THURSDAY.

The first race was known as the Farmers' Race. Thirteen horses were entered for this race and the whole number was in at the start. While there was no very fast time made in this race, the expectations of the crowd were met and the following horses named as winners: Lima Beans, first; Fred W., second; Bess Sherman, third; Following this came the 4-minute race. After considerable discussion as to what was meant by the projectors, it was decided that the horse making the mile nearest to four minutes, not falling below that time, should be declared the winner. In this "Mamie" took first, Colonel second.

The last and most interesting event of the day was known as the 3-year-old race, half mile heats, best 3 in 5. Three entries and starters in this race, viz: Van Buren Wilkes, Bird Wilkes, and McGregor Wilkes. Four very closely contested heats were trotted before the decision could be given: Van Buren Wilkes taking 1st, 3rd and 4th heats; McGregor Wilkes 2nd, and Bird Wilkes coming in a close third in each.

FRIDAY.

The first race was for stallions owned in the county, mile heats, best 3 in 5. There were but three starters—George L., owned by Geo. W. Longwell, Van Buren Wilkes, owned by Thos. Welch, and John B., owned by Geo. Hutchins. These horses are half brothers, sired by Young Wilkes. The race between Van Buren Wilkes and George L. was a magnificent struggle for supremacy, but the superior condition of Wilkes told, and he won in three straight heats, with George L. at his shoulder in the second and third.

Time—2:50, 2:48, 2:44.

Next was a running race, half-mile, best 2 in 3. Six started in this race—Flying Jim, Blink Bonney, Brown Fly, Charley G., Money Mack and Regicide. Money Mack was the most fleet-footed of the drove by long odds and took the first heat with ease, but she was very nervous and failed to get away in the proper direction when the word was given for the second, which was run without her. Recognizing the merits of the animal and the honest efforts of its owner to make the race, the judges very properly called it a dead heat and gave her another chance. Charley G., however, pushed his nose under the wire in the van, with the field in a bunch at his saddle-girths. At the word for the third Money Mack was again confused and failed to get away, and Charley G. made the pattern and held it, with Blink Bonny at his flank and Regicide a hot third. This ended the race, and the money went in the order just named.

Time—3:55, 3:57, 3:58. Money Mack had many sympathizers in the crowd, and a shake purse was made up for her to run against 35 seconds—her own time in the first heat. At the word she went away as though fired out of a gun and made the half mile in 52½ seconds.

Now came the event of the day—the 240 trotting race, mile heats, best 3 in 5, for a purse of \$150. There were four starters—Nettie Arnold, Prince G., Andrew C. and Bessie Gayton. It was a grand race and each of the three heats were valiantly fought for, but Nettie Arnold took them straight. Prince G., Andrew C. and Bessie Gayton taking 2nd, 3rd and 4th places respectively.

Time—2:34, 2:34, 2:40. Jim Lane was brought out and made an exhibition. After jogging around the track a couple of times he took the word for a mile, making the quarter in :37, the half in 1:17, three-quarters in 1:53 and the mile in 2:30.

Tariff and Temperance, full brothers, owned by Isaac Monroe, made an exhibition trot of half a mile. Tariff winning by a length. The quarter was trotted in :42 and the half mile in 1:24.

Tariff was then called upon for a mile alone, and made the quarter in :38, the half in 1:16, three-quarters in 1:54 and the mile in 2:30.

It is due to both horses and owners to state that competent judges declared the track to be at least 10 seconds slow for a 30 clip—the dust being so dense as to render driving in a bunch extremely intricate business.

Between a couple of heats the competitors for Jay Cummings' special prize for best looking family and turnout were called. But two families drove in front of the grand stand for review—Dan, Morrison's and Ed. Gilman's, and the 1st and 2d prizes were awarded in that order.

SATURDAY.

The day opened rather unfavorably, considerable rain having fallen during the night, and apprehensions were indulged in that but few people would be in from the country, but before noon the clouds broke away, and with this all fears vanished. Some of the most interesting features of the fair were on Saturday's programme.

In the 3-minute race, purse \$150, there were five entries and starters, viz: Van Buren Wilkes, George L., Nellie D., J. A. McDonald and Jimmie C. It was evident from the beginning that the contest for supremacy lay between the two first named horses. Van Buren Wilkes took first money, George L. second and Nellie D. third.

Time—2:56, 2:57, 2:52. In the free-for-all, purse \$200, Governor took first, Mamie K. second, and Andrew C. third.

Time—2:47, 2:46, 2:45. In the walking race, Geo. E. Breck's special, Edson Woodman took first and W. H. Wilson second.

In G. W. Tyler & Co's special, span of horses for all work, Geo. E. Breck took first and F. E. Stephens second.

In R. W. Broughton's special, ladies' riding, Grace Woodman took first and Clara Salt second.

In H. W. Showerman's special, ladies' driving, Mrs. Ed. Bilsborrow took first and Mrs. Joel Sage second.

In W. J. Sellick & Son's special, gents' drivers, there were seven entries. Byron Rix took 1st and Henry Hinckley 2d.

In Geo. W. Koons' special, suckling colts, all work, Thos. Roberts took first and Isaac Monroe second.

Thus closed one of the most successful and interesting fairs ever held in Van Buren county.

NOTES.

Tom Welch weighed more than a ton last Thursday afternoon when his horse, Van Buren Wilkes, took first in the 3-year-old race. It was a fine test and no mistake.

A word of explanation is due the Cleveland Bay Horse Co. regarding its exhibit of 2-year-olds. They had entered twelve, as fine a herd of young animals as ever was shown, many of them prize winners at Jackson, Lansing and Detroit, but, by an oversight, the committee did not examine them. There were three herds entered in this class—Edson Woodman's, George E. Breck's and the Cleveland Bay Horse Co's. When the committee had examined the two first named herds, Mr. Breck, supposing the Cleveland Bays had been shown, told the committee there was nothing further in this class, so these promising youngsters were not allowed to compete at all.

Probably no such exhibit of fine horses and Shetland ponies has ever been made in Michigan, outside of Detroit, as that of our townsmen, Edson Woodman, at the Paw Paw horse fair last week. He showed 46 horses and 6 ponies. Of the horses, 20 were pure-blood Percherons of his own importation and breeding. This herd took all of the premiums, both special and regular, offered in this class. Mr. Woodman takes great pleasure in showing these animals, and apparently never grows weary answering the questions of the amateur or expert. A visit to his farm, where you are sure of the best of treatment, will well repay lovers of good horses.

Zeland Cleveland was quite badly hurt, Friday, by being kicked on the knee by a horse.

Robt Conklin, of Lawton, is dangerously sick, as are also a young man named Reed, and a young son of John Carver.

W. L. Buck, of Marshall, late Lieut. Col. of the 8th Mich. cavalry, died Sunday morning Oct. 6, of neuralgia of the heart.

Another accident from playing base ball. Merritt Weldin, of Lawton, was struck in the eye with a ball one day last week. Fears were entertained at first that he would lose the sight of his eye, but it is now thought probable that the sight will not be impaired.

The Detroit Free Press is authority for the statement that the exposition recently held in that city was a financial success. According to the record of the turn-stiles at the several gates, 222,011 persons attended the fair during the ten days it was open.

The farmers of Cass and Berrien are much exercised over the ravages of hog cholera in their herds. We hear of one farmer in Silver Creek who lost every hog he had, 105 in number. Others are losers of from 10 to 40 head and the epidemic is rapidly spreading.

The Detroit Journal of last Wednesday says: "A large number of Van Buren county farmers contracted to sell their apples at \$1 per barrel, and are now having spasms of pain in the region of the pocket by seeing dealers going about seeking to buy at \$1.75 per barrel."

The following would indicate that there is still hope for the paralyzed. Frank Cornelius, Purcell, Indian Ter., says: "I induced Mr. Pinson, whose wife had paralysis in the face, to try a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. To their great surprise before the bottle had all been used she was a great deal better. Her face had been drawn to one side, but the Pain Balm relieved all pain and soreness, and the mouth assumed its natural shape." It is also unequalled for rheumatism, lame back, sprains, swellings and lameness. 50 cent bottles for sale by all druggists. [Oct

The letters of the workmen who comprised the American expedition to Europe and the Paris exposition, sent there by the Evening News, are now appearing every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday in that paper. They are not particularly elegant in diction, but, what is better, they are clear, and give the reader a good idea of how the customs and methods of European workmen and women appear to American eyes. These letters are being published by 20 or more newspapers of wide circulation, and it would seem that no one interested in economic subjects could afford to miss reading them.

In this season of the year people can not be too careful about keeping their bowels regular. Bilious and malarial diseases are often brought on by allowing the bowels to become torpid. An occasional dose of St. Patrick's Pills is all that would be required and might prevent serious sickness. For sale by all druggists. [Oct

The Michigan crop report for October estimates the wheat crop for the year at 22,127,050 bushels, machine measure, but correspondents report that 11 per cent of this measurement blows out in running through the fanning mill, and the average weight per bushel, after cleaning, is but 58 lbs. The average yield per acre in the state is 15.93 bushels; the average for the past five years has been 16.88 bushels; 70 per cent of the farmers raised less than 20 bushels per acre, and 2 per cent raised 30 bushels or more. The yield of corn in the southern counties is 47 bushels of ears per acre and 45 in the rest of the state; potatoes yield about seven-tenths of an average crop. Crops suffered greatly from drought in August and September. The average for apples in the state is 61 per cent.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove pimples, boils, salt rheum and other affections caused by impure blood—will drive malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all malarial fevers. For cure of headache, constipation and indigestion try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded. Price 50cts and \$1.00 per bottle, at Bartram & Millington's drug store.

ALWAYS SOME ONE BELOW.

On the lowest round of the ladder I firmly planted my feet And looked up at the dim, vast distance That made my future so sweet.

I climbed till my vision grew weary, I climbed till my brain was on fire, I planted each footstep with wisdom— Yet I never seemed to get higher.

For this round was gazed with indifference, And that one was glided with scorn, And when I grasped firmly another I found, under velvet, a thorn.

Till my brain grew weary of planning, And my heart strength began to fail, And the flush of the morning's excitement Ere evening commenced to pale.

But just when my hands were unclasping Their hold on the last gained round, When my hopes, coming back from the future, Were sinking again to the ground—

One who had climbed near to the summit Reached backward a helping hand; And, refreshed, encouraged and strengthened, I took once again my stand.

And I wish—oh, I wish—that the climbers Would never forget as they go That, though weary may seem their climbing, There is always some one below.

—Ella Higginson.

Dreams and Coincidences. While staying in your good city last week I read in The Globe-Democrat an account of curious coincidences connected with dreams. Strangely enough, a night or two afterwards, as I was coming east on a sleeping car, I dreamt of meeting a friend, a lady, whom I had not seen for seventeen years, and in the morning I sat directly opposite this very lady in the dining car. I had not thought of her, but who will say that her presence in the next car did not have some subtle influence over my dream the night before?

Speaking of dreams, I will tell you of another one of a ludicrous nature, not many weeks ago. I dreamt that I was a boy again, and was engaged in the rather common juvenile diversion in the country of robbing a farmer's watermelon patch. Just as I was in the act of making off with one of the finest melons in the patch I saw the farmer approaching, with dog and gun. In vain did I tug at the melon, hoping to get over the fence ahead of the advancing dog. The barking of the brute awoke me, and I found myself pulling with all the energy at my command at the head of my 15-months-old baby, which I had mistaken for a watermelon, and whose cry had filled my dull ears with sounds like the barking of a dog. The poor child had been dreadfully abused, and I resolved never again to sleep in bed with a baby.—A. M. Heston in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Boric Acid as a Preservative.

Boric acid only acts when present in large quantity. It prevents the growth and multiplication of germs, but does not kill them even in a 1 per cent. solution. Experiments with milk gave very unsatisfactory results, as an addition of 4 per cent. boric acid only preserved the milk for four days. Horseflesh may be preserved for six weeks by the use of 3 per cent. of the acid. Boric acid is supposed to be harmless, but recent investigators, including the author, prove it to be dangerous, as it strongly acts upon the mucous membrane of the large intestine. A dose of four grammes killed a large rabbit, two grammes made a dog very sick.

The acid is much used in Sweden for preserving fish and milk, but cases of poisoning have already occurred in that country. Long continued use of the acid is not favorable to good health, and at all events its addition to milk should be avoided.—E. Emmrich, Chem. Zeitung, No. 76; L. De K., The Analyst.

Looking Ahead.

A story is related of the late F. R. DeLano which is quite characteristic. When the veteran railroad man was lying at the point of death he made a dying request. He said to the attendants at his bedside that he wished them to see that strips of oak be nailed to the bottom of the pine box that would contain his coffin. "I realize," remarked the dying man, "that Oakland cemetery will have to be abandoned as a place of burial some day, and all the bodies will be taken up and moved away. Now, I don't want my bones dropping out of the box all over the city while they are carrying them off to another cemetery, and so I'd like to have you make the box strong enough to hold them." It is understood that the somewhat odd request was complied with.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

A Fight with an Eagle.

L. C. Brinkman, a clerk in the supply department of the Burlington and Missouri in this city, while hunting shot a large eagle. The shot broke the bird's wing, but left it otherwise unharmed, and when he went to capture his prize it made a spring at his face, and had he not warded it off with his arm his eyes would have been put out by the savage bird. As it was it gripped his arm, and despite his efforts to free himself he could not shake the eagle off. Calling to his friends, a short distance away, they came and killed the bird and then tried its claws out of the flesh of his forearm and leg, which were badly lacerated. He was helped home by his friends and medical assistance summoned. The eagle was finally avenged, the eagle measured eight feet from tip to tip.—Des Moines Register.

High Priced Straw.

A resident of this city said today: "I have bought apples of farmers that were of the best class—good all the way to the bottom of the barrel. Today I found that a barrel of apples I purchased of a farmer who is a pillar in a church contains a lot of straw. It is not good straw either. He actually sold me buckwheat straw at the rate of \$1.50 per barrel."—Kingston Freeman.

Sudden Death.

Miss Shawsgarden (of St. Louis)—Oh, yes, I am proud of our city. We have changed the saying about Naples to "See St. Louis and die."

Miss Dearborn (of Chicago)—Indeed! Is it so sudden?—America.

An inebriated fellow was drowned in a street gutter at Stockton, Cal. He fell to the sidewalk, and then rolled off into the gutter, which contained about four inches of water. He was found a few moments later, but life was extinct.

Chandler Jones, a burglar, was identified at Hazlehurst, Ga., by two tooth marks left in an apple where he had committed a robbery. One of the prints was of an ingrowing tooth.

E. G. BUTLER & CO.—GROCERIES.

Post Office Block.

Since moving into our new quarters, we have been doing a rushing business and if DESIRABLE BARGAINS and FAIR DEALING count for anything, we propose to keep right on in that way.

We keep constantly on hand a large supply of FRESH GROCERIES of all descriptions.

We make a specialty of TEAS, and our PAN-FRIED UNCOLORED JAPANESE TAKES the lead of anything in the Tea family. Try it. Those who are indebted to us will please call and settle up.

E. G. BUTLER & Co.

WISE & TUCKEY—FLOUR ETC.

IN FULL BLAST!

THE PAW PAW

ROLLER MILLS

Are now completed

and doing all kinds

of grinding on short

notice.

ALL WORK WARRANTED.

Cash Paid for Grain

Goods Delivered anywhere in the

Corporation FREE of Charge.

CALL AND SEE US.

WISE & TUCKEY.

WATERS & CO.

J. WATERS & CO'S

NEW

HARDWARE STORE

Opposite Fire Proof Building.

M's of Tin, Copper & Sheet-iron Ware.

JOB WORK PROMPTLY DONE.

COME AND SEE US.

J. Waters & Co.

H. P. NELSON—FURNITURE.

DEALER IN

FURNITURE!

ALSO AGENT FOR

No. 3 Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machines.

Needles and Supplies on hand.

"This is the blanket the dealer

told me was as good as a 5/4."

FREE—Get from your dealer free, the

5/4 Book. It has handsome pictures and

valuable information about horses.

Two or three dollars for a 5/4 Horse

Blanket will make your horse worth more

and eat less to keep warm.

5/4 Five Mile

5/4 Boss Stable

5/4 Electric

5/4 Extra Test

Ask for

30 other styles at prices to suit every-

body. If you can't get them from your

dealer, write us.

5/4 HORSE

BLANKETS

ARE THE STRONGEST.

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT THE 5/4 LABEL

Made by W. W. AVES & SONS, Philadel-

phia the famous Horse Brand Labor

RAILROADS.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

Time Table.

In Effect May 13, 1889, Standard Time.

Trains will leave Lawton as follows:

GOING EAST.	
Kalamazoo Accommodation (ex Sunday)	9:30 p.m.
Mail	12:40 p.m.
Local Passenger	5:15 p.m.
Night Passenger (on signal)	1:15 a.m.
Way Freight	4:40 a.m.
GOING WEST.	
Kalamazoo Accommodation (ex Sunday)	6:30 a.m.
Mail	3:15 p.m.
Local Passenger	9:15 a.m.
Evening Express (daily)	1:57 a.m.
Way Freight	4:43 p.m.

G. W. RUGGLES, G. P. & T. A., Chicago.

Hitch, Ticket Agent, Paw Paw.

TOLEDO & SOUTH HAVEN R. R.

GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	A. M.	P. M.
Leave So. Haven	9:50	6:30
Arrive Lawton	10:15	6:55
Leave Lawton	10:55	7:30
Arrive So. Haven	11:15	7:40
Leave So. Haven	11:35	8:00
Arrive Lawton	11:55	8:15
Leave Lawton	12:10	8:30
Arrive So. Haven	12:25	8:45
Leave So. Haven	12:40	9:00
Arrive Lawton	1:00	9:15

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	A. M.	P. M.
Leave Lawton	6:35	12:45
Arrive So. Haven	6:50	1:00
Leave So. Haven	7:05	1:15
Arrive Lawton	7:20	1:30
Leave Lawton	7:35	1:45
Arrive So. Haven	7:50	2:00
Leave So. Haven	8:05	2:15
Arrive Lawton	8:20	2:30

JOHN HILLING, Superintendent.

JAS. P. PREECE—TAILOR.

TO THE MEN.

We shall continue to give you

Low Prices, and you know our

goods are as represented.

TO THE LADIES.

We have added Dressmaking and

Cutting and Fitting to our Cloak

room. You can now get your

dresses made with dispatch.

Tailors. Cloak Makers. Dress Makers.

ALL KINDS OF

JOB WORK

DONE AT THIS OFFICE.

LEGAL NOTICES.

PROBATE ORDER.—State of Michigan—

County of Van Buren—ss. In the probate court

for said county.

At a session of the probate court for said county, held at the probate office in the village of Paw Paw, on Saturday the 5th day of October, A. D. 1889.

Present, Hon. Benjamin F. Heckert, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Warren Hayden, deceased.

Milan Wiggins and A. Haven, administrators of said estate, having filed with this court an affidavit and also a petition, praying for reasons therein stated, that upon the allowance of said final account a decree may be entered compelling the due of the estate of said deceased to the parties entitled thereto:

Thereupon it is ordered that Monday, the 4th day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the examining and allowing said account and for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs-at-law of said deceased and all other persons interested in said estate are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held at the probate office in the village of Paw Paw, and show cause, if any there be, why the said accounts should not be allowed and the prayer of the said petitioners granted; and it is further ordered, that said administrators give notice to the persons interested in said estate of the pendency of said account and of the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the TRUE NORTHERNER, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

1889[406] BENJ. F. HECKERT, Judge of Probate.